

3 Bandits Get \$4,000 Payroll As 25 Look On

Drivers for United States Trucking Company in Office in Brooklyn When Robbers Arrive in Auto

Woman Suspect Caught

Manhattan Detectives Arrest Party Sought as Burglars After a Thrilling Chase

Yesterday was payday at the United States Trucking Company's branch, at 281 North Seventh Street, Brooklyn, and shortly after 6 o'clock last evening twenty-five husky drivers were standing in line in the main office, awaiting receipt of their envelopes. Charles Spring, superintendent, with the money before him, was paying off the men, one at a time, when a motor car was halted in front of the company's office.

Three men alighted, all well dressed, and one of them, appearing to be more than twenty-five years old, the driver, walked into the office and told them to be perfectly calm. The third young man gave his undivided attention to Superintendent Spring. He asked a revolver close to that gentleman's chest and told the superintendent not to utter a sound or to make a move. Spring obeyed and the robbers lifted approximately \$4,000 from the payroll till.

Bandits Vanish in Car

Putting in his pockets, he backed out of the building, followed by the other two. One of the men cranked the machine, while his companions still held the crowd of twenty-five covered much recovered. The automobile, carrying the bandits, was seen only before the startled victims of the hold-up fully realized what had occurred.

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Spring, in his report to the police of the Bedford station, said the bandits spoke good English. They were not armed, he said, and acted like old hands at their job.

Woman Captured After Chase

A young woman, describing herself as Elvira, a blonde, was captured at 262 West 123rd Street, was one of three burglar suspects, captured by Detectives Teed and Mullin, of the West 123rd Street police station, after a chase through the West Side streets early yesterday. The burglar suspects, fleeing in an automobile, were pursued by the detectives, who fired repeatedly at the speeding motor car. Thousands of people crowded from their Harlem slumbers.

The chase began, the police say, when detectives observed a man and a woman seated in an automobile that stood outside the store, owned by John Stobe, at 1220 Amsterdam Avenue. A man was observed in the saloon. Teed went after this suspect while Mullin followed for the two occupants of the motor car.

The machine was instantly started and Mullin, commanding a passing auto, went in pursuit. While Teed was hurrying forward in the effort to capture his man, Mullin was putting on an artillery and speed soon combined to bring the motor car couple to a full stop. They surrendered immediately at 121st Street.

The man described himself as Joseph Hughes, twenty-seven years old, of 505 West 123rd Street, and the woman, twenty-two years old, of 471 Amsterdam Avenue. Each of the men was held in \$5,000 bail in Washington Heights court. The woman was held in \$1,500 bail. Examination was set for November 10.

Enright Appeals for Cooperation

When Police Commissioner Enright addressed the Casualty and Surety Club at its dinner Thursday night he urged the gentlemen of the insurance world to cooperate with the police in catching burglars, and he said to have

Dudey Bitterly Arraigns Wife In Will Leaving Her Only \$200

CAMPDEN, N. J., Nov. 5.—In the will of Edward Dudey, wealthy lawyer of New York and Philadelphia, offered for probate to-day, is a scathing arraignment of his wife, Mr. Dudey cuts her off with \$200 and leaves the residue of his estate, nearly \$50,000, to his son and daughter.

To safeguard doubly his provisions the testator explains that he has disposed of all his personal property in gifts so that his wife cannot claim dower rights.

"During the years from 1900 to 1905," he recites, "my wife, Marie, treated me badly. She refused to live with me as a wife, threatened to ruin me financially, spent most of her time at the Waldorf-Astoria, in New York, against my protests, became exasperated and ran up bills everywhere. In 1905 I was compelled to send notices to all stores and hotels in Philadelphia, New York, Paris and London to stop giving her credit."

"I was compelled to sell securities valued at \$10,000 over and above my actual income to meet her debts. She took \$5,000 worth of silver in 1905 and abandoned my home and then disgraced me in New York."

"She then commenced proceedings in numerous courts, making all kinds of

repudiated an interview charging the insurance companies with circulating reports of a crime wave.

In view of Enright's statements of the previous night, they were astonished to read the published letter of Mayor Hylan to Enright in which the Mayor pronounced that the noise lectures on the insurance companies were a disgrace to the city and that the Mayor's office was abroad in the city. The Mayor's letter, insurance men declared, asserted the things which Enright had repudiated at the insurance dinner.

Finnee Slashed With Razor Quarreled With Sweetheart Over Date of the Wedding

Three weeks ago Elsie Della Bona, a pretty little Italian girl, arrived in the United States from her native land in the company of her prospective husband, Antonio Cordaro, of Pittsburgh, a childhood sweetheart. She was taken to the home of her sister, 268 Totten Avenue, Hasbrouck Heights, N. Y., there to await her husband's arrival.

Yesterday Cordaro ended a quarrel with the girl with a razor, mutilating her face so that she will lose the use of all her teeth. They had been arguing over the date of their wedding. The girl is in the Hasbrouck Hospital. Her assailant escaped.

Weather Report

Forecast: Fair today and probably tomorrow; no change in temperature; moderate breeze from west.

Local Forecast: Fair today and probably tomorrow; no change in temperature; moderate breeze from west.

Local Official Record: The following observations were taken at the Central Park station during the last twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding hours of last year:

1920 1919
2 a. m. to 4 a. m. 42 to 48 42 to 48
4 a. m. to 6 a. m. 42 to 48 42 to 48
6 a. m. to 8 a. m. 42 to 48 42 to 48
8 a. m. to 10 a. m. 42 to 48 42 to 48
10 a. m. to 12 m. 42 to 48 42 to 48
12 m. to 2 p. m. 42 to 48 42 to 48
2 p. m. to 4 p. m. 42 to 48 42 to 48
4 p. m. to 6 p. m. 42 to 48 42 to 48
6 p. m. to 8 p. m. 42 to 48 42 to 48
8 p. m. to 10 p. m. 42 to 48 42 to 48
10 p. m. to 12 m. 42 to 48 42 to 48

Humidity: 41 to 48
Barometer Readings: 30.0 to 30.2
General Weather Conditions: WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—Forecast: In not high generally east of the Mississippi River and in the Atlantic and Gulf of Mexico. A disturbance of large area will move from the Southwest into the Southeast. A disturbance of large area will move from the Southwest into the Southeast. A disturbance of large area will move from the Southwest into the Southeast.

District Forecasts: New York: Pleasant; some light rain; New Jersey and Delaware: Fair; Saturday and Sunday: Fair; no change in temperature.

Crazed Convict Kills Warden And Prisoner

Demented From Liquor, He Lies in Wait and Beats Jailor Over Head With Iron Bar; Tries to Escape

Trusty, in Path, Is Felled

Negro Tackles Assailant, Who Tries to Use Ax on Him When He Is Subdued

MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., Nov. 5.—W. Harry King, deputy warden of Burlington County jail here, was killed to-day by a drink-crazed prisoner who lay in wait for him with an iron bar. Swinging his weapon about his head, the prisoner then ran to the kitchen, where he felled Charles V. Bartlett, a trusty. Bartlett died to-night from his wound.

Harry Asay, of Burlington, the prisoner, was overcome before he could escape from the building and placed in solitary confinement. Although he left the door of the pen open behind him as he ran to the kitchen, none of the other prisoners tried to get away. Asay, who was committed for intoxication, had an attack of delirium tremens last night. He had responded to treatment, however, and was placed in the pen with other prisoners this morning. Shortly afterward County Physician W. H. Cickett called at the jail with Prosecutor Charles A. Wadsworth, of Camden; Dr. Frank D. Sten, Camden County physician, and Lawrence Doran, Camden County detective. They came to examine Frank James, who was killed down before he had the death of David S. Paul, a bank messenger of Camden, whose body was found buried in the pine barrens near here ten days after he had disappeared from his home and place of employment.

"Wait, and I'll go down and see how things are in the pen," said King. He left the door of the pen open behind him as he ran to the kitchen, where he felled Charles V. Bartlett, a trusty. Bartlett died to-night from his wound.

Examined by Frank P. Walsh yesterday, Dr. Ward admitted that Mrs. Cole had given him a power of attorney in the summer or fall of 1915, and that he had filled in the body of checks, after which she had signed them.

A check for \$3,000 payable to his order was introduced, and Dr. Ward identified it. He said he had no recollection of the circumstances surrounding it beyond the fact that it was a gift.

Several more checks were introduced, his memory faded him as to what uses the money had been put.

Letters from the doctor to Mrs. Cole were placed in evidence. Some ended with "Your obedient servant," others closed with "Your old physician, counselor and friend."

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THE JOHN WANAMAKER STORE

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co. Broadway at Ninth, New York Telephone Stuyvesant 4,700 Store Hours: 9 to 5:30

The Last Two Days Have Put New Life Into the Air

There was a new shine in people's eyes and a new tone of courage in men's voices and women's eyes.

Election day stood up the hundred millions to declare themselves upon the referendum thrust solemnly upon them.

The Nation stands up and speaks decisively for George Washington's Americanism.

The whole world rubs its eyes and now understands what the United States means to do.

Surely we now know the war is actually over.

Americans must go to work at Washington and elsewhere to restore its old-time prosperities and find the way to cheapen the necessities of life.

This cannot be done in one day or one month, but we can all work at it sincerely and steadily every day until it comes to pass.

(Signed)

Nov. 6, 1920.

Boys' \$25 and \$28 Suits

Reduced to \$18.50

And some have two pairs of trousers!

300 suits—as well made as any suits we have ever offered at the original prices.

Cassimeres, tweeds, heringbones and diagonals, all fine woolen materials.

Belted models.

Patch pockets.

Some are of herringbone in soft shades of browns, olives and greys. Some are manly tweeds in heather greys and browns.

Sizes 7 to 17 years.

Third floor, Old Bldg.

This is the Day—

Shoes for all the family at reduced prices

FOR WOMEN there will be 600 pairs of \$12 shoes for \$7.50.

—tan or black calfskin and black kidskin 8½-inch laced boots, with medium toes and practical military heels.

—2,500 pairs of our \$15 to \$20 shoes, \$12;

Tan or black calfskin laced boots, with full wing tips, military heels, tan or black laced boots, with straight tips and Cuban heels, laced or button shoes, in tan or black calfskin, black kidskin and patent leather, with tops of white or colored kidskin.

FOR MEN—All our \$16 and \$17 (with the exception of one group), now \$12.50.

—black kidskin, in the full comfortable shape, black or tan calfskin, medium pointed toe, English last, black or tan calfskin round toes, tan grain brogues, high or low. Plenty of sizes.

FOR BOYS, shoes at \$5—less than today's factory cost.

—a large assortment of the best wearing boys' shoes we know in several models that are being discontinued, but in which there are sizes for any boy wearing sizes 1 to 6.

FOR GIRLS—shoes re-priced as follows: size 8½ to 10½, \$7; 11 to 12, \$8.50; 12½ to 14, \$10.50; 14½ to 16, \$12.50.

—tan or black laced shoes from the maker of the highest grade shoes for girls in America.

FOR BABY—shoes at \$2 (less than today's cost to make).

Finest hand made tan or black button shoes, flexible turned soles.

For little larger babies, wearing sizes 5 to 8, there are black kid button shoes and tan calf button at \$2.50—one-third less than the regular price.

Boys' and Men's, Burlington Arcade; Women's, First floor, Old Building.

Annual Sale of Coats for Miss 14 to 20

Coats at \$39

Our \$59.50 to \$75 grades.

Coats at \$59

Our \$70 to \$85 grades.

Coats at \$69

Our \$85 to \$145 grades.

Not since before the war have we been able to present fine coats like these at such low prices.

There are scores of models—reproductions and adaptations of Paris models—every smart silhouette of the season.

To tell you of all the fabrics and colorings would be to enumerate every fine and fashionable weave and color of the season.

Ninety-nine out of every hundred coats have collars of moleskin, natural racoon, nutria, squirrel, ringtail, seal-dyed coney, skunk-dyed opossum or Australian opossum.

The sale will be held in Salons of Fashion for Miss 14 to 20, Second Floor, Old Building, Tenth Street side.

Brushed Wool Sweater Suits for Wee Tots, \$11.50

We have seen many sweater suits, but none so good as this at \$11.50—or even more.

Long coat sweater, mittens and leggings, to fit chubby youngsters; all-around belt, wide cuffs, generous legging and waistband with draw string, finished in a tailored fashion; in green and brown heather mixtures, also peacock blue, tan and brown. Sizes 2, 4 and 6.

Third floor, Old Bldg.

Young Girls' Coats to go at \$19.75

They have been \$22.50 to \$27.50 coats in 6 to 16 years sizes—a fairly large selection but not all sizes in each model.

Overcoats—after a London model—of heavy heatherspun worsted, lined with silk; Coats of chinchilla, navy blue or dark brown;

Coats of crossbarred coating, smart, yet conservative; And a few coats of fine wide wale corduroy in navy blue.

Second floor, Old Bldg.

Chic Velour Hats, low priced, \$8.50

The velour is so soft and of so fine a quality that it brings out all the beautiful tones of the colors—rust, brown, green, purple and dark blue; also black.

Besides the smart sailor model there is a new Continental, a Breton sailor, and a small modified mushroom brim style which is wider at the sides. Paris is very keen about the last mentioned model.

Band and bow is the trimming, of course.

First floor, Old Bldg.

Low prices on the Third floor

Petticoats of silk jersey, changeable taffeta and satin; petticoats of silk jersey. All desired street shades; \$3.95.

BOUDOIR CAPS, piquant bits of crepe de chine, satin, net with lace in blue, pink or orchid; \$1 and \$1.25.

AFRONS—practical, percale slip-over or band afrons, stripes or figures; many colors; 75c.

NIGHTGOWNS of rain-soak, simply fashioned or lace trimmed, in pink or white; four models, sizes 36 to 44; \$1.95.

KIMONOS of Japanese cotton crepe with Japanese or American sleeve; charming, gay, colorful prints or touches of Oriental embroidery; \$2.95.

Third floor, Old Bldg.

Saturday's Sweets Specialty Priced

Peanut brittle—crisp sweetness, with lots of nuts, made in our own kitchen, 50c pound.

CAMEE chocolate-covered caramels—most delicious of candies made by us from French recipes, usually \$2, Saturday, \$1.50 pound.

Eighth Gallery, New Building, Main floor or Basement, Old Building.

Men's 95c Silk Socks at 65c

500 pairs of pure thread silk, with high spliced heel, double toe and sole, seamless. Cuff, toe and heel are mercerized. In white, cordovan, and grey.

Burlington Arcade floor, New Building.

\$1,000 Reward!

For information leading to the recovery of 100,000 Robt. Burns Cigars stolen November 3rd.

THE TRUCK containing these cigars, in cases, stopped in front of the drug store at the corner of Perry and Washington Streets, New York City, at about 6:40 P. M. on November 3rd.

While the driver was absent for a few minutes the truck was taken away. It was found empty on the same night at about 8 P. M. on 27th Street, between 9th and 10th Avenues.

The cases contained Robt. Burns Cigars and Robt. Burns Laddies in lots of 5,000 and 10,000. Three national sizes of Robt. Burns were included—Longfellow (foil wrapped), Invincible and Epicure.

These National Brands of the General Cigar Co., Inc., were marked for shipment to several distant points—Los Angeles, New Orleans, Milwaukee, Worcester, Burlington, San Francisco, Denver and Buffalo.

The case numbers, together with destination, were plainly marked as follows:

AB—4209—General Cigar Co., Los Angeles
4207—General Cigar Co., Los Angeles
4208—General Cigar Co., New Orleans
4209—General Cigar Co., New Orleans
4210—Hemenway & Moser Co.,
4211—Salt Lake City, Utah
4212—Lewis & Leidersdorf Co.,
4213—Milwaukee, Wisconsin

1A—3830—Henry E. Shaw Co., Worcester, Mass.
3835—Hemenway & Moser, Salt Lake City
3846—C. L. Soule & Co., Burlington, Vt.
3847—General Cigar Co., San Francisco
3848—General Cigar Co., Seattle
3851—General Cigar Co., Los Angeles
3855—General Cigar Co., Denver
3856—General Cigar Co., Buffalo
3857—Lewis & Leidersdorf Co., Milwaukee

FOR INFORMATION leading to the recovery of these cigars a reward of \$1,000.00 will be paid. Address:

General Cigar Co.,
NATIONAL BRANDS
119 West 40th Street, New York City

Bedtime Stories

Rusty Is Very, Very Busy

By Thornton W. Burgess

Thinking for to-morrow what you ought to do to-day
You will find upon the morrow simply didn't pay.
—Rusty the Fox Squirrel.

It always is a joy to fool one who is trying to fool you. Rusty the Fox Squirrel, newcomer to the Green Forest, had known all the time just what Chatterer the Red Squirrel was trying to do. He knew that Chatterer was selfish. He knew that Chatterer was afraid to try to drive him away by fighting and was trying to do it by scaring him by telling him of all the enemies who lived in the Green Forest.

The idea rather tickled him, so he pretended to be scared. He pretended that he thought that no place for him and that he was going away as fast as his legs could carry him. So he bade Chatterer good by and started off quite as if he intended to keep on going until he was far from that part of the Green Forest.

But Rusty ran only far enough to be sure that he was out of Chatterer's sight. Then he stopped. First he made sure that Chatterer wasn't following him. Then very cautiously he stole back where from behind a certain tree he could watch Chatterer. He heard Chatterer laughing and snickering to himself.

Chatterer the Red Squirrel was in his "spirits." He had found that no one else had seen Rusty the Fox Squirrel and he enjoyed being the first to tell the news. He had bragged about how he had frightened Rusty away. Now he was on his way home, for it was late in the afternoon.

"I'll run over to my big hickory tree and get a nut or two for supper," thought he.

So he scampered over to the big hickory tree and began to look among the dry leaves on the ground beneath it for some of his hickory nuts. He hunted here, he hunted there, he hunted all about. Not a nut did he find. Such a funny look of surprise as crept over his face! Then for the first time he noticed how late it was. He had been pulled over and he knew that some one had been there before him. Right away Chatterer flew into a rage.

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